

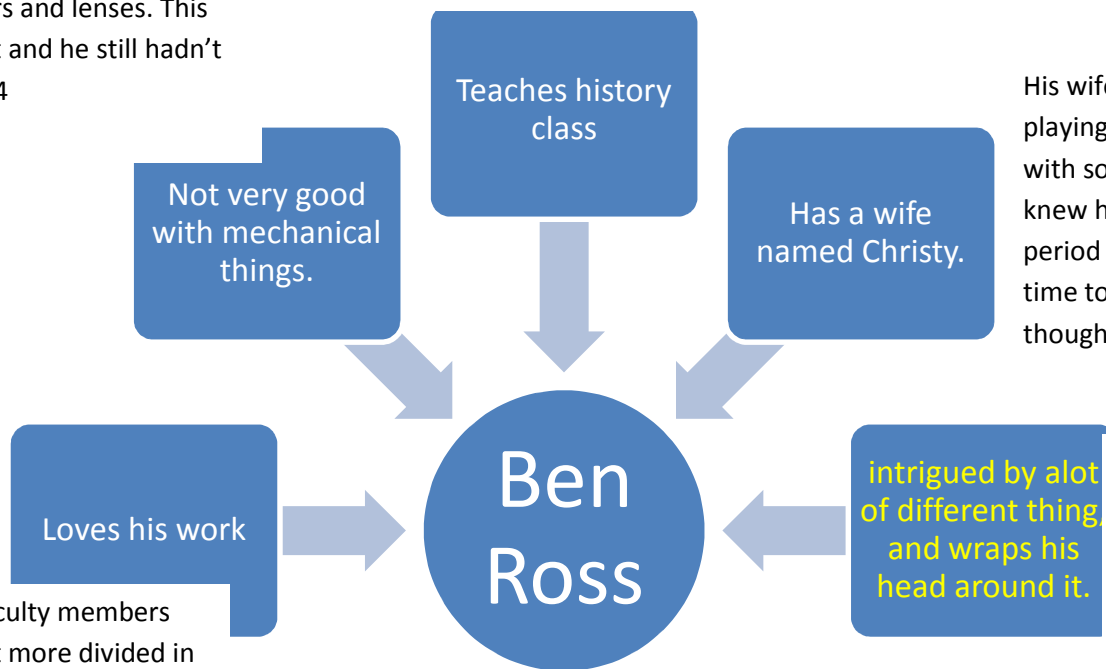
Laurie Saunders!

In the classroom where he taught history, Ben Ross crouched over a film projector, trying to thread a film through the complex maze of rollers and lenses. This was his fourth attempt and he still hadn't gotten it right." - Page 4

"In the classroom where he taught history, Ben Ross crouched over a film projector, trying to thread a film through the complex maze of rollers and lenses." – Page 4

His wife Christy would be playing tennis this evening with some friends, so he knew he would have a long period of uninterrupted time to pursue his thoughts." – page 25

"Ross' fellow faculty members were somewhat more divided in their feelings toward him. Some of them were impressed with his energy and dedication and creativity." –page 5



"She knew Ben was the kind of person who got involved with things. Not just involved, but utterly absorbed in them to the point where he tended to forget them to the point where he tended to forget that the rest of the world existed." –Page 27